

PROVIDENCE COLLEGE ALEMBIC



VOL. 4

MAY, 1924

No. 8

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Providence College Alembic

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Death



WHY do you shudder
And turn your eyes away
From the red lips that laughed
At Life on yesterday?
That, coldly purple now,
Unwarmed by blood or breath
Curve faintly in a smile
To challenge Death.

Look at his hands
And white, white face, as white
And still as marble,
Bathed in cold moonlight.
Why do you cross yourself
And turn away in dread?
Can you not see how beautiful
He is there, — dead?

Francis Vonnery, '24



JOHN FRANCIS WALSH, '24

nevertheless, his ingenious intellect was ever devising new means whereby the Freshmen might thwart the well-laid plans of the Sophomores. Many indeed were the pranks played upon him by the tantalizing upperclassmen, but they failed utterly to check his happy spirit or to cause him even momentary discomfiture. In this connection I might here add that in spite of almost four years of constant association with him, neither the writer, nor any other member of the present Senior Class has ever seen him in an angry mood. In less than two weeks from the day he entered the portals of Harkins Hall as a student, his smiling countenance and sparkling brown eyes were familiar to all the students of Providence College.

I must not neglect, however, to mention the fact that although Jack was deeply engrossed in the various activities and enterprises of college life, nevertheless, he was ever mindful that his first and prime duty was to acquire knowledge and gradually mould his character. His rapid progress in the classroom was little short of startling. Electing those subjects which lead to the Liberal Arts degree, his accurate yet entirely original interpretation of the Classics were a source of amazement to his professors and fellow-students.

All too short were his Freshmen and Sophomore years. With the Fall of 1922, a gradual change was noted in the general character of John Walsh. The advent of philosophy undoubtedly wrought this transformation. Hitherto, he had been a frolicsome boy endowed with a light heart, a fast budding intellect, a jovial manner and an infectious spirit. Now, however, as a young "lover of wisdom" he diligently applied himself to that supreme science which treats of all things through their ultimate causes, and in so doing, he revealed to his classmates a matured intellect, a sober mien and an humble spirit. What member of the Senior Class is there who can ever forget the "circle" that John Walsh defended in his Junior Year, the prominent role that he played on our class outing of that same year, his innumerable "distinctions and objections" in his Senior Year, and the various prophecies he made at our recent Senior Banquet?

The most popular of the popular was this little chap, and although he grew up during his third and fourth years, still we loved him best as "Little Jack". *Requiescat in pace!*

Albert J. Callahan, '24.



ARTHUR ERNEST GANNON, '25

ARTHUR ERNEST GANNON



ESTERDAY, living and throbbing with the ambition of youth—today but a memory. Yet as we gather together in the quiet rotunda of our beloved Alma Mater, our thoughts drift back on the Sea of Memory, to our missing comrade—sacred memories of one whose whole life was pure and clean, whose heart beat with an unbounded faith and love, one who counted nothing greater than to be able to give a helping hand to a fellow-man. 26 29

Three years ago, after completing the studies at Oxford Street Grammar School and later at Technical High, Arthur Gannon first entered the portals of Providence College. For three years he was guided by the able Fathers, passing the rocks and shoals in the ocean of knowledge, to new and lofty vistas of learning. Softly and with reverence we whisper the virtues of this youth.

Because of his cheerfulness, unselfishness and love of his fellow-man, Arthur Gannon was rewarded with many friends. Their friendship with him, casual and superficial at first, rapidly deepened into a thing of strength, sacrifice and love. There is nothing on God's earth which is any stronger or more beautiful than the bond of a true friendship which springs up between men. This bond of friendship is the natural expression of the human soul. It exists between men, not alone because the Maker of men taught that we must love our neighbor, but also because this soul of ours is insatiable for companionship and solace—is craves that state called happiness—and because of this it was only natural that in seeking it we should go to one who understood and cared. It was because of this intense love, which plainly showed in his every act, that Arthur Gannon held strict obedience to his faith, and kept continually before himself the importance of duty toward his beloved Alma Mater.

It is with a stab of pain and anguish that we allow our minds to recall the fatal day. Cheerful and happy, exuberant with college spirit, we sped merrily along—and in an instant from the infinite realms of eternity, there came a whisper to a soul, a whisper so soft and low,

so sacred and so tender, that the soul of mortal man could not resist. It was only a few words—the words that Calvary heard in all its sorrow—the same words of the same Christ saying, "This day thou shalt be with Me in paradise."

Frederick J. Fratus, '25





JOSEPH BERNARD WALSH, '26

JOSEPH BERNARD WALSH

IT IS WITH sentiments of deepest sorrow that we record the death of our beloved friend and classmate, who was a victim of that fatal automobile accident, Tuesday, April 8. By his death, his classmates as well as the entire college have sustained an irreparable loss, his sterling character, uprightness of purpose and generosity of heart having endeared him to a large circle of friends.

Joseph B. Walsh was born in Bristol, R. I., May 5, 1906. His early education was obtained in the elementary schools of that city, and later he prepared for college at Colt Memorial High School. Here he followed in the footsteps of his brother John, acquiring friends and developing that quiet but pleasing personality which accounted for his pleasant companionship. His work as an Altar boy at St. Mary's was likewise characteristic of him, and he gratified his pastor by his unflinching cheerfulness in the performance of his duties, in good weather and bad and under all circumstances.

Upon entering Providence College, Joe chose the Pre-Medical course in preparation for what he intended to be his life work. He began his work filled with courage and ambition to be a credit to his chosen profession, and he carried on as he began, his cheerful and unaffected disposition making him a happy companion for his classmates throughout the arduous routine of pre-medical work. Every day he and his elder brother traveled back and forth to school from their home in Bristol, and this fact makes their college record an achievement indeed. In June, Joe would have completed his preparatory studies and he was already registered to enter Georgetown University Medical School next September. It is the opinion of those who knew him well that he would have been successful there.

We shall all miss him, those who knew him intimately, as well as those who only came in occasional contact with him. His bubbling spirit and good humor were indeed infectious, and so, while we bow in humble submission to Him who doeth all things well, we shall ever cherish the memory of that quiet but sincere chap with the humorous and everlasting smile who was Joseph Walsh, our classmate and friend.

John J. Halloran, '26

Prayer



MEEK Mother of God! Great Mother of ours!
In this, thy holy month of May,
As brothers of thy Son we pray
That thou shouldst lighten these dark hours.


We, who have seen our comrades grow,
In grace and strength before our eyes,
With reasoned hope's conviction know
That thou hast heard our Rosaries.

Then, as thou once a Cross didst bear
Along the road to Calvary,
Give them who on that same road fare
The strength thy Son then gave to thee.

Meek mother of God! Great Mother of ours!
In this, thy holy month of May,
For them our comrades loved we pray
That thou shouldst lighten their dark hours.

James F. Ketcher, '24

THE OBSERVER

O RIDICULE the work of others is easy, but to make achievements of our own accord, achievements worthwhile and permanent, is a difficult task and rarely realized. In some circles there are those who occupy themselves with jeering and mocking the deeds of past generations, and then, consider that naught is of value unless it possesses the stamp of modernism. The literary products of yesterday are reviewed with a laugh, and the heroes of the past are passed over with a joke. But those who have gone before us have left us the solid foundations on which we today have built our modern institutions about which we feel so superior; they have given us precious heritages which we have used to our great advantage. In return we have offered ridicule and ingratitude.

We see this condition on all sides. It would be well to inquire whether the deeds of the present will be as permanent and fruitful of beneficial results as those of yesterday. If one desires to belittle the achievements of those brave pioneers in any field of past centuries he has but to explain the self-sacrificing motives which had actuated them and thus show how very ordinary the guardian hero was. This present disrespect for the heroic deeds and cherished institutions of the past originates in an inability to appreciate them, which in turn is the result of a lack of mental refinement. If we are as careful in utilizing advantageously our present-day opportunities as were our forefathers in utilizing theirs, the heirlooms we leave our children will be of considerable value. But never can deeds of renown be accomplished by laughing at the mistakes of others; but only by constant attention to duty, and by sober and careful thought can we perform laudable deeds that will prevent our children from laughing at us.

* * * *

Man holds but little regard for that with which he is little concerned. He can feel no love for that which interests him not at all, and of which he has but a negligible knowledge. When a man's knowl-

edge of the history of his country is very limited, when he has never heard related the glorious deeds of our national heroes, and has never thought of the trials and vicissitudes of an infant nation struggling into strength and vigor, surely he can experience no love for his nation. As a result he can never be the subject of an ardent patriotism. For the distinguishing characteristic of patriotism is the element of sacrifice—the desire or willingness to deny ourselves in favor of the nation, to render it service even though it hurts. It is only through a thorough knowledge of the story of our Republic that we can find a justifiable pride in its glory and strength—a real reason for the exhibition of an intensely patriotic feeling. The history of our nation is literally filled with deeds of heroism—deeds performed unostentatiously—and with examples of sacrifice. To acquaint oneself with this story is to grow fonder of our country, with what it stands for, its objects and ideals. Patriotism is not an empty name, nor is it the very palpable display of emotions on a national holiday. But rather it is a deeper and more sacred feeling toward our cherished land, born of our knowledge of it and actuated by our sincere regard of our national deeds and ideals.

* * * *

As a rule Catholic literature has a strenuous task in trying merely to exist. Only those religious newspapers and periodicals which have been long in the journalistic field and which possess proved reputations seem to run along smoothly. The Catholic laity sometimes look askance at a Catholic paper, and oftentimes a Catholic subscriber will take the paper merely to help along the cause. This attitude of indifference toward Catholic journalistic endeavors certainly is not very heartening to those trying to sponsor the efforts of the Catholic Press. There is none who portrays a more loyal or interested attitude toward his religion than he who not only is acquainted with dogma but who also possesses an intimate knowledge of those questions and problems which concern his Faith, and with those practical relations between the world and religion.

One can certainly acquire such a knowledge from no other source than the Catholic Press. The secular press, if it treats these problems at all, will not do so in a manner free from bias. The Catholic Press needs make no apology for its personnel, nor for its literary products. It is not a commercial scheme. From a literary standpoint it is second

to none, and many times its writers display more prudence and foresight than do their contemporaries in the secular field. The Catholic Press deserves earnest and co-operative support both on its own merits and because the laity stand greater in need of a source of clean and honest information regarding the activities and policies of their Catholic leaders in the social and economic field. The Catholic Press is not dormant nor lethargic, but abreast of the times in its presentment of facts and news items. With the support of the Catholic laity it can accomplish wonderful results, create a powerful Catholic opinion that will be heard and respected, and become as a chain uniting the Catholics of the country one with another in an indissoluble bond.

T. Henry Barry, '25



THE HOTCHPOTCH

CONFESSIONS OF A COLLEGE BOY

TRYING TO GET ALONG

(His Various Employment Experiences)

The old sedan needed a couple of new door-knobs, so I thought I'd get me a job and earn enough to buy them. After various and vain attempts to land a position where the energy expended would be small, and the financial return large, I gained the office—and attendant dignity—of Dog Census Taker in the Town of Eggnog. My immediate superior was the town's political poo-bah as well as its undertaker. He was to be remunerated to the extent of 15 cents for each dog which I tabulated. I was to get 5 cents, sore feet, and a lot of fresh air. Taking a dull feeling and several sharp pencils with me, I set out on my official duties. The first house I came to I rang the doorbell and a middle-aged woman answered. She said "What do you want?" And I said "I'm taking the dog census." "She said, "Well, you can't take my dog's senses, because he ain't got none." It took me five minutes to explain my mission. The next house I went to found me asking the lady if her dog was of a definite breed, if he was a thoroughbred. She said "no, he wasn't." "Well," said I, "he must be a mongrel." "Oh, no! My dog can't be a mongrel! Considering his fondness for my shoestrings, I think he might have been a Spinach hound." The house next door had a man on the piazza, and approaching I asked him if he owned a dog and he sweetly inquired if I was cock-eyed. He had a dog, alright. He (the dog) was so big I had overlooked him. I mistook him for a Cape Cod hammock. On the next street I picked a fight with a bulldog by making faces at him. I didn't have to try very hard. I lost the fight—and the *a posteriori* portion of my pants. The Dog Census Taker fled up the street in abject retreat pursued by a very much enraged canine. I resigned my position as Official Dog Census Taker for the sake of self-preservation—and my wardrobe. The old sedan still needs a pair of door-knobs.

It is passing strange to note that a well-known local sausage manufacturer is offering a cash prize for the best letter that tells what happens to stray dogs and cats. That is heaping insult on injury.

"I knew I had that subject cold," proclaimed the struggling student, as he gazed at the zero in his exam-book.

The World's Shortest Fairy-tale

Once upon a time there was a wonderful athlete who didn't pass his college entrance examinations—the end.

Yea wearily—"He who laughs last is an Englishman."

Helen—"Gee, Mildred, you look worried. Anything wrong?"

Mildred—"I broke my father's glasses."

Helen—"Oh! That's nothing. How did it happen?"

Mildred—"Dad and I were out riding. He let me hold the wheel while he lighted his cigar and I ran into a tree."

Slim—"I'm cutting out the cigarettes—they make me dopey."

Jim—"Oh! Is that what did it?"

Peg (at the Prom)—"Oh! This music is heavenly. It's sweeping me right off my feet."

Tom—"Yeah, and right onto mine."

Prof.—Name three kinds of sudden death.

Student—Homicide, Suicide and Herpercide.

And I says to myself, I says, "Coo" I says, "you ain't sunk so low yet that . . ."

The man who invented slow motion pictures obtained his idea upon perceiving a certain able-bodied member of the Senior Class reaching for the wherewithal while investing in a soft drink for his lady friend.

Puzzle—for Seniors only

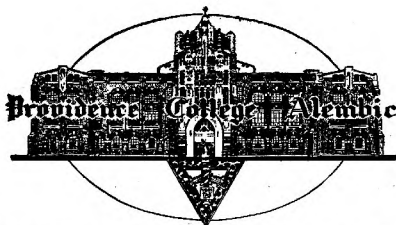
K K K
Cozy Cagey ?

Babe Ruth could never knock the Illiad for a "Homer".

THE SWEET TIME OF THE YEAR

When the dew-pearled grass is dewy,
And the maple-sap is gooy;
When yellow buttercups are full,
And the bullfrogs deeply bull;
When the cauliflowers are blooming,
And the bumble-bees are booming;
When the warblers lightly warble,
And the bob-o'-links just bobble:
Then you know that Summer's here,
The sweet time of the year!

When the fire-flies are fiery,
And the swamps and bogs are miry;
When the katy-dids are done,
And the scarlet-runners run—
With the cowslips softly slipping,
And the Dipper near and dipping;
When the daisies become dizzy,
And the lizards slyly lizzy:
Then you know that Summer's here,
The sweet time of the year!



VOL. IV.

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Staff

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Howard J. Farrell, *Assistant*

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James H. Lynch, <i>Exchange</i>	T. Henry Barry, <i>Observer</i>
John J. Fitzpatrick, <i>Hotchpotch</i>	Edward V. Holohan, <i>Chronicle</i>
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A MEMORIAL ISSUE

To those who have assisted us in making this a true memorial issue, the Staff is sincerely grateful. All that is to be said about our tragedy has been said—prayer alone excepted. To us is left an example given by our dead friends, by Joe the steadfast, Arthur the modest, John the delightful. For them the end has crowned their work. But our end is not yet. What we have to do to

attain ~~that~~ end is always and ever our present work. It is for this reason that we have made no change in this issue other than that made necessary by the occasion and what is fitting the occasion. The regular departments have been made to approximate as nearly as possible their ordinary (or extraordinary) procedure. For the rest, this is a memorial issue.

ABOUT CIGARETTES

The Retreat was quite good, as my *Chronicle* editor will assure you on the next page. Also, I agree with the Reverend Retreat Master in all his theological and philosophical contentions. But a desire for the truth in all its ramifications impels me to take exception to one of his contentions, neither philosophic, theological, or ethical. It was to the effect that a certain brand of cigarettes is beyond the pale of good taste—or whatever it is by which cigarettes are judged. Journalistic ethics forbid the mention of the brand in question, and besides, the manufacturer of the famous brand has not yet advertised in this famous magazine. But, to parody a well-known saying, “a cigarette’s a cigarette, but a ——— is a smoke.” To substantiate this statement the personal equation must be made. And I offer as evidence the fact that the President of the Senior Class, the past Editor of the *Providence College Alembic*, and the present Editor of the same magazine are devoted adherents to the brand in question.



COLLEGE CHRONICLE

The retreat given by the Rev. T. M. Schwertner, *Retreat* O.P., S.T.L., April 14-16th, was one that will, without fail, leave a deep impress on the student body of Providence College. The Retreat Master's style was forceful, somewhat rapid, carrying conviction. His illustrations were apt; his remarks frank and to the point. Perhaps this frankness might be called the dominant note of the whole address. "Life's problems," especially as they apply to young men, were justly analysed for inspection and solution.

In every way the Retreat Master had complete control of both his subject matter and his audience; and certainly carried away with him the good will and heartfelt gratitude of every Providence College student.

The Retreat was brought to a close Wednesday with the Apostolic Blessing, followed by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

The Freshman Class is very active with plans for *Freshmen* the Freshman parade and cap-burning, to be held early in May. Great enthusiasm is being shown by the Freshmen, who plan to make these events the biggest and best in the history of the College.

Preparations are well under way in the Sophomore Class to capture the silver trophies of the Commencement Day Exercises. From the large number of candidates excellent material is expected. The class holds highest hopes of claiming once again the highest honors in the meet. The veterans from last year's winning team will greatly increase the chances.

Chaplain Carroll and Lieutenant Nicholson, *News*zens Military Training Camp, addressed the student body on the campus, April 28, "on the benefits to be gained from an enrollment in the Citizens Military Training Camp." Chaplain Carroll advised the young men of Providence College not to let pass this opportunity to better themselves morally and physically and help out Uncle Sam.

Edward V. Holohan, '26

ALUMNI



TUESDAY, June 10, the third day of Commencement Week, has been selected as Alumni Day. For the past month the Board of Governors and the Officers of the Association have been planning to make the first Alumni Day a noteworthy one. A business meeting of the Board will be held at 6:30 P. M. at the College at which a final selection will be made of the candidates for the offices to be filled. These incumbents whose terms expire at this time are President James J. Higgins, Vice-President Raymond W. Roberts, Secretary Amos L. Lachapelle, Treasurer Joseph A. Fogarty, and John C. McIsaac and Joseph O'Gara, members of the Board of Governors. Charles J. Ashworth and William L. Coffey, members of the Board will remain in office for two years more, while George L. McGonagle and Thomas B. Sullivan will remain in office for one year.

At 7:00 P. M. the Election and Banquet will take place, at which time the Class of '24 will be inducted into the Alumni Association.

NOTES

Hervey M. Crepeau, ex-'23, who has been studying at the American College of Louvain University, Belgium, since last fall, will receive tonsure and minor orders on July 9.

COMMUNICATIONS

The following is an excerpt taken from a letter written by Brother Camillus Boyd, O.P., ex-'24 (now studying at St. Rose's Priory, Springfield, Kentucky) to one of the members of the faculty of the College.

"The sad news of the sudden death of 'Little Johnnie Walsh' and his two companions has cast a shadow of gloom over the Novitiate. I know the love and the deep affection that you felt toward this happy, cheerful lad, and I am sure that mere words cannot in any way lessen your grief and deep sense of loss. However, rest assured that we who knew and loved him in life have not and will not forget him in death. The rest of us will, perhaps, reach the years of mature manhood, or probably old age will still find us battling in the arena of life, but he will remain a boy forever, always as we saw him last—'Little Johnnie Walsh.' "

Joseph V. Mitchell, '24

EXCHANGE

With an eye-resting color-scheme on the cover, the *Record* fulfills its exterior promise of something good to come. A personal—yet very pleasing—piece of descriptive writing is *Post-Armistice Reminiscences*. It is an able and apparently faithful exposition of the condition of the American doughboy after the Armistice had been signed. From the description of the subject's somewhat sketchy living quarters through the treatment on the ever-present mud to the phantom bodies of the battlefield of Alesia, it is well-done to the point of being beyond the ordinary. It is simply, directly, and yet not too painstakingly told. *Old Iron*, a short story, is essentially in the new mode, being a character study, rather than a plot-vehicle; being almost devoid of action, rather than having a surplus of knock-down and drag-out thrills. If anything, it is too sparing, being almost shamefully clear for a short story, especially a modern, American short story. *The Birth of Nature's Year* contains a happy thought, a comparison of the birth of Nature's year with childhood; a comparison of the advent of outdoor life in the Spring to the light-heartedness and illusory character of the life of a child. *The Birth of Nature's Year* is admittedly descriptive, and as such it is handled very well indeed. Strange to say, like articles are rare in college publications. It would be only natural to suppose that the reverse would be true, for the college man, being young and very impressionable, should be greatly stimulated by the beauties of the outdoor world. The art of descriptive writing is almost completely neglected, and especially is this true in the case of college magazines. Of the verse in the *Record*, *To Little Children* was by far the best.

The March issue brings one of the
THE MICROMETER best of all the *Micrometers* within our memory, which memory recollects the *Micrometers* of the past two years. From the cover design, which represents a rolling landscape, to the ads, which represent a live adver-

tising manager, the *Micrometer* is well set up, and worth reading. We read the editorials (believe it, or not) and found them interesting and timely which qualities make editorials carry out their mission. In regard to that joke about Beethoven, we might remark that it was slow process: "when you come to the end of a perfect worm". *Peggy Palmer's Career* is a short story, and a good one at that. The meeting of the "boy" and "girl" was slightly different from the general run of "boy and girl" short stories. In this instance she had hied herself to the cool solitude of a bit of woods to practice aesthetic dancing on a carpet of moss. He was a fluteplayer practising *Moment Musical* far from the dwellings of man. He was Peter Pan piping away before breakfast, and she was golden-haired Titania. He sent her white violets and she wore them and an orchid frock at her birthday dance, and the orchestra played *Song of Love*. And Peter Pan and Titania—well, you know the rest. Best of all, the imagination is supplemented in *Peggy Palmer's Career* by a neatly executed silhouette, depicting the new moon and Peter and Titania. The very atmosphere of Romance! The spell of soft music, white violets, and moonlight. The eight-line verse with the title *Spring* is delightful, and if I did not belong to the Exchange Editors' Union, I would say that it is most delightful, but I cannot break my oath and use a critical superlative. It is not gushing, nor is it mawkishly sentimental. It is not too broadly interpretive of Nature. Here it is within quotation marks. Judge for yourself.

"Just a fragrant breath of violets
Bathed in dew at early morn;
And a hint of pussywillows
Silver-soft and newly-born.
Just a lovesong from the bluebird,
To his sleepy feathered mate;
And a rainbow in the dawning,
Spelling hope for those who wait."

James H. Lynch, '25



JACK FLYNN, a local man and a product of Classical High School and Holy Cross, has been engaged as baseball coach to succeed Joey Connolly, who resigned just before the Yale game. The college is very fortunate in obtaining a man with the ability the present coach possesses. He has the knowledge that one must have to play in the major leagues and the faculty of directing men that he acquired as manager of various teams. A perusal of the following pages will tell how well he has handled the team. The faculty, the players and the student body are with Flynn to a man and if perfect harmony and co-operation can be taken as a criterion, then Providence College will rank very high in the collegiate records this season. With Jack directing the activities of the team it is safe to say that we will not lose games through lack of baseball knowledge.

PROVIDENCE COLLEGE vs. YALE

April 8, 1923.....New Haven

Providence College was defeated in its first game of the season by Yale University. Lack of practice and the resignation of Coach Connolly at such a critical time were important factors in the 7 to 1 defeat administered to our boys. A combination of errors was responsible for the four runs gained by Yale in the first inning. The feature play

of the game was made by Beck, who robbed Lindley of a home run by a fine running catch, and threw to Doyle, completing a double play.

The score:

Yale						Providence					
	ab	1b	po	a	e		ab	1b	po	a	e
Lindley, s.....	2	1	1	2	0	McGee, 3.....	3	0	2	2	0
Ewing, 3.....	3	1	1	0	1	Ford, r.....	2	0	2	1	0
Ingram, 2.....	3	1	4	1	0	Halloran, c.....	3	1	3	2	0
O'Hearn, 1.....	3	1	4	0	0	Feid, 1.....	3	0	4	3	1
Wear, 1.....	2	2	0	0	1	Doyle, 2.....	3	0	3	1	1
Neale, r.....	1	0	3	0	0	Clifford, m.....	1	1	0	1	0
Trepel, m.....	1	0	2	0	0	Beck, 1.....	3	0	0	0	0
Mallory, c.....	2	1	2	1	0	Creegan, s.....	2	1	1	1	0
Pond, p.....	2	1	0	1	0	Triggs, p.....	2	1	0	0	0
Scott, p.....	1	1	1	0	0						
Totals	20	9	18	5	2	Totals	22	4	15	11	2
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6					
Yale	4	0	0	1	1	x—7					
Providence	0	1	0	0	0	0—1					

Rune—Neale 2, Wear 2, O'Hearn, Lindley 2—7; Clifford—1. Two-base hit—Creegan. Stolen bases—Lindley, Neale, Triggs. Sacrifices—Trepel, Lindley. Double play—Beck to Doyle. Left on bases—Providence 6; Yale 6. First base on balls—Off Pond 1; off Triggs 3. Hits—Off Pond 2 in 4 innings; of Scott 1 in 2. Hit by pitched ball—By Pond, Ford, Clifford; by Triggs—Trepel, Neale, Mallory. Struck out—By Pond 2; by Triggs 2. Umpires—Stark and Kelleher. Time—1h. 15 m.

PROVIDENCE COLLEGE vs. LOWELL TEXTILE

April 12, 1924.....Lowell

With Charlie Reynolds pitching wonderful ball, Providence College defeated Lowell Textile 6 to 3. The Providence team played errorless ball and hit the ball at opportune times, driving Farwell from the box in the seventh inning.

The score:

Providence						Lowell Textile					
	ab	1b	po	a	e		ab	1b	po	a	e
McGee, 3.....	4	2	5	1	0	Reynolds, s.....	4	1	0	0	1
Ford, m.....	3	0	1	0	0	Burke, 1.....	4	0	2	0	0
Feid, 1.....	4	1	7	0	0	Olsen, c.....	3	1	8	0	0
Doyle, 2.....	3	1	3	1	0	Joy, m., p.....	4	3	3	1	0
Creegan, s.....	2	0	0	1	0	Kenney, 1.....	3	1	8	0	0
Beck, r.....	3	1	2	0	0	Lindsey, r.....	3	0	2	0	0
Halloran, c.....	4	1	8	1	0	Mitchell, 3.....	2	0	1	2	2
Clifford, 1.....	4	2	1	0	0	Brigham, 2.....	3	0	0	1	0
Reynolds, p.....	5	1	0	0	0	Farwell, p.....	1	0	1	1	1
						*Duquid	1	0	1	1	1
						McKay, m.....	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	9	27	4	0	Totals	30	6	27	9	5

Innings1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Providence1	2	1	0	1	0	0	1	0-6
Lowell Textile1	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0-3

Runs—McGee, Ford, Feid, Creegan, Beck, Clifford—6; Reynolds, Lindsey, Farwell—3. Two-base hits—Doyle, Reynolds, Joy. Three-base hit—Joy. Stolen bases—Lindsey, Clifford. Sacrifices—Ford 2, Olsen, Doyle 2, Beck 2. Hits—Off Farwell 5 in 7 1-3 innings; off Joy 3 in 1 2-3. First base on balls—Off Reynolds 1. Struck out—By Farwell 2; by Joy 2; by Reynolds 8. Hit by pitched ball—Halloran. wild pitch—Farwell. Umpire—Keeler. Time—2 hr. 12 m.

*Batted for Mitchell in sixth.

PROVIDENCE COLLEGE vs. TUFTS

April 17, 1924.....Medford

Providence College applied the whitewash to Tufts while it amassed five runs for a cleancut victory. Charlie Reynolds, twirling his second game of the week, turned in one of the finest exhibitions ever seen on a college diamond. He allowed but six hits and fanned fourteen men. He was especially effective with men on the bases. In the fifth inning Tufts had two on, and no one out, but Charlie tightened and struck out two men and forced the third to hit weakly to short. With none out in the ninth, Tufts filled the bases. But Reynolds duplicated his performance in the fifth inning and thus enabled his team to win its first shutout game of the year. Joe McGee continued his batting streak by getting two safe blows. Halloran and Reynolds were credited with two-base hits, while Beck made the longest hit of the day which would have been a home run but for exceptionally fast fielding by Kennealley which held Beck on third. O'Brien, the diminutive left fielder, fielded well and drove in two runs in his first appearance as a regular.

The score:

Providence						Tufts					
	ab	1b	po	a	e		ab	1b	po	a	e
McGee, 3.....	4	2	1	2	0	Glennon, s.....	4	0	2	3	1
Wholey, m.....	4	0	3	0	0	Crowley, m.....	4	1	1	0	0
Feid, 1b.....	4	0	4	1	0	Atherton, 3.....	3	0	2	2	0
Doyle, 2.....	3	0	0	1	1	Bagley, c.....	4	0	5	1	0
Creegan, s.....	3	1	1	1	0	Kennealley, l.....	4	1	1	0	0
Beck, r.....	3	1	1	0	0	Mahoney, 2.....	4	1	1	3	0
Halloran, c.....	4	1	16	0	0	McDonald 4	1	12	0	1	
O'Brien, l.....	3	1	1	0	0	Ethelman, r.....	3	2	3	0	0
Reynolds, p.....	3	1	0	0	0	Hunter, p.....	3	0	0	3	0
						*Phillips	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	31	7	27	5	1	Totals	34	6	27	12	2

Innings1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Providence0	0	0	2	0	3	0	0	0—5
Tufts0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Runs—Beck 2, Doyle, Creegan, Halloran. Sacrifices—Wholey, Creegan, O'Brien. Stolen bases—McGee, Atherton. Two-base hits—Reynolds, Halloran, Kennealley. Three-base hit—Beck. First base on balls—Off Reynolds 1; off Hunter 1. Left on bases—Providence 6; Tufts 8. Struck out—By Reynolds 14; by Hunter 5. Hit by pitched ball—By Reynolds 2 (Atherton, Ethelman), by Hunter 2 (Doyle, McGee). Wild pitch—Hunter. Umpire—Cody. Time—2hr. 10m.

PROVIDENCE COLLEGE vs. ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE

April 19, 1924.....Hendricks Field

In the first home game of the season, Providence College defeated St. John's College of Brooklyn by an 8 to 7 score. Jack Triggs was on the mound for the home club and twirled wonderful ball for seven innings, allowing but two hits and fanning nine batters. But in the eighth inning his arm, which has been a source of worry since the Yale game, failed him and the visitors made five runs. Charlie Reynolds pitched the ninth inning and two runs were made, placing St. John's in the lead. Our boys, with defeat facing them in the first home game, were equal to the occasion and produced the tying and winning runs. Clifford, batting for O'Brien, drove in the winning run with a hit to centre field.

The game showed that Providence College has a team that will not admit defeat until the last man is out in the ninth inning, a team that will well represent the college on the collegiate diamond this season.

The score:

Providence						St. John's					
	ab	1b	po	a	e		ab	1b	po	a	e
McGee, 3.....	4	1	1	2	0	Freeman, s.....	3	0	2	3	2
Wholey, m.....	3	1	0	0	0	McCullough, 3....	4	1	0	2	2
Feid, 1b.....	4	0	7	0	1	Murphy, m.....	4	2	1	0	0
Doyle, 2.....	3	1	3	4	2	Motley, 1.....	5	3	11	0	1
Creegan, s.....	4	1	3	2	0	Livoti, 2.....	5	1	4	1	0
Beck, r.....	4	0	0	0	0	Harten, c.....	3	1	5	1	0
Halloran, c.....	3	1	11	2	0	Plum'ger, r.....	4	1	1	0	0
O'Brien, 1.....	4	1	2	1	0	Alex'as, 1.....	5	1	1	0	0
Triggs, p.....	3	1	0	3	0	Fugazzi, p.....	2	0	0	6	1
Brickley, m.....	1	0	0	0	0	Weis	1	1	0	0	0
Reynolds, p.....	0	0	0	0	0	Brown, p.....	0	0	0	1	0
Clifford	1	1	0	0	0						
Totals	34	8	27	14	3	Totals	36	11	25	14	6

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Innings1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Providence1	0	1	2	0	0	2	0	2—8
St. John's0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	2—7

Runs—McGee, Brickley, Doyle, Creegan, Beck 2, Triggs, Halloran—8; Freeman, McCullough, Murphy, Mottey 2, Livoti, Weis—7. Sacrifices—Feid, Halloran, Triggs, Murphy. Stolen bases—McGee, Wholey, Brickley, Freeman. Two base hits—McGee, Mottey. Three-base hits—Doyle, Mottey. Home runs—Triggs, Murphy. First base on balls—Off Triggs 4; off Brown 2; off Fugazzi 5. First base on errors—Providence 5; St. John's 3. Left on bases—Providence 11; St. John's 10. Struck out—By Triggs 10; by Reynolds 2; by Fugazzi 4; by Brown 1. Hit by pitched ball—By Reynolds 1; by Triggs 1. Double plays—Doyle to Creegan to Feid; McGee to Doyle to Feid; Freeman to Livoti to Mottey. Wild pitches—Fugazzi. Umpire—Meehan. Time—2hr. 15 m.

PROVIDENCE COLLEGE vs. COLBY

April 23, 1924.....Hendricken Field

In a game replete with thrills Providence College defeated Colby in a very close game, the final score reading 7 to 6 in favor of the Black and White aggregation. The visiting team coached by Fred Parent, an old Providence favorite, presented a fine defensive style of play and an efficient batting corps which however was not as formidable as our boys produced with Captain Feid and Doyle leading the attack.

Colby drew first blood in the opening inning, scoring two runs on three clean hits. Providence retaliated with a run, the result of Feid's long home run, the first of his three hits of the game. The score seasawed back and forth until the seventh inning with neither team holding the lead for any length of time. But in the seventh inning with the crowd on their feet clamoring for runs the home team set out to assure a victory. Wholey singled and went to third on Feid's long single to centre field. "Bud" went to second when the ball was relayed to third in an effort to catch Wholey. For the second time Doyle came to bat with two men on the bases and he came thru with flying colors, a ringing single clearing the sacks and bringing in sufficient run to put the Maine team on the short end of the score.

Captain Feid had a perfect day at bat, hitting a home run, two singles and a sacrifice fly. In defeating Colby, Reynolds won his fourth straight game and has thus alleviated the pitching problem con-

siderably. Beck and Halloran played their usual fine games, fielding faultlessly and hitting at opportune times.

The score:

Providence						Colby					
	ab	lb	po	a	e		ab	lb	po	a	e
McGee, 3.....	4	1	1	2	1	Cutler, 2.....	4	0	4	2	0
Wholey, m.....	3	1	0	0	0	B. Fransen, s.....	4	2	2	3	1
Feid, 1.....	3	3	11	1	0	McGowan, 1.....	5	2	10	1	0
Doyle, 2.....	4	2	0	0	1	Shanahan, c.....	5	4	4	1	0
Creegan, s.....	3	1	1	2	0	E. Fransen, r.....	4	3	0	0	0
Beck, r.....	4	1	3	0	0	Wilson, l.....	4	0	3	0	0
Halloran, c.....	3	1	9	1	0	Smart, 3.....	4	1	0	5	1
Brickley, l.....	4	0	1	0	0	F'strom, m.....	3	0	0	1	0
Reynolds, p.....	3	2	1	3	1	Porter, p.....	3	0	0	0	0
						*Howard, m.....	1	0	1	0	0
						**Tarson	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	31	12	27	9	3	Totals	38	13	24	13	2
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9		
Providence	1	0	3	1	0	0	2	0	x	—7	
Colby	2	0	1	0	2	0	0	0	1	—6	

Runs—Cutler, B. Fransen 2, Shanahan 2, Tarson—6; McGee, Feid 2, Doyle, Halloran, Reynolds, Wholey—7. Stolen bases—E. Fransen, Tarson, McGowan. Two base hits—Shanahan 2, Halloran, Reynolds. Home runs—Feid, B. Fransen. Sacrifices—B. Fransen, Feid, Wholey. Double plays—McGowan to B. Fransen; B. Fransen to Cutler to McGowan. Struck out—By Reynolds 9; by Porter 2. First base on balls—Off Reynolds 1; off Porter 2. Wild pitch—Reynolds. Hit by pitched ball—By Porter—Halloran. Left on bases—Colby 8; Providence 4. Time—2hr. 10m. Umpire—Meehan.

*Batted for Fergistrom in eighth.

**Batted for Porter in ninth.

PROVIDENCE COLLEGE vs. ST. FRANCIS COLLEGE

April 26, 1924.....Hendricken Field

Providence College went on a batting bee at the expense of St. Francis College and turned in a 13 to 3 victory, the fifth straight since Coach Flynn has had charge of the team. The first inning was a hectic one with our team batting around and scoring seven runs on all sorts of hits.

"Ray" Doyle was the outstanding star of the game with a triple, double and a single, and nine perfectly handled chances in the field. "Bud" Feid and "Johnny" Halloran connected for home runs.

With the score 9 to 3 Coach Flynn sent Malloy, a Freshman, in to relieve Triggs. The youngster pitched fine ball for four innings

allowing but one hit and fanning three men. Smith pitched the ninth inning and retired the side without any trouble. Both twirlers performed very creditably and will no doubt start a game in the near future.

The score:

Providence						St. Francis					
	ab	1b	po	a	e		ab	1b	po	a	e
McGee, 3.....	4	2	0	0	0	Hughes, 3.....	4	1	0	3	1
Wholey, m.....	5	2	3	0	0	Long, r.....	3	1	0	0	0
Feid, 1.....	5	2	11	0	0	McCormick, 2.....	4	0	4	0	0
Doyle, 2.....	4	3	3	6	0	Gillespie, p.....	4	0	0	1	2
Creegan, s.....	4	0	1	2	2	Keating, s.....	4	1	0	4	1
Beck, r.....	4	1	0	0	0	Moran, m.....	3	0	3	0	0
Halloran, c.....	4	1	7	0	0	Kenney, m.....	3	0	3	5	0
Brickley, l.....	4	2	0	0	0	Walsh, l.....	3	1	3	0	0
Triggs, p.....	2	0	0	1	0	Milde, l.....	3	1	11	0	0
Malloy, p.....	1	0	1	3	0						
Smith, p.....	0	0	0	0	0						
Totals	37	13	26	12	2	Totals	31	5	24	13	4
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9		
Providence	7	0	0	2	0	0	2	0	2	x—13	
St. Francis	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—3	

Runs—Wholey 3, Feid 3, Doyle 2, Beck, Halloran, Brickley 2, McGee—13; Keating, Moran, Walsh—3. Sacrifice hits—Creegan, Malloy, Kenney. Stolen bases—Kenney, Brickley. Two-base hits—Doyle, Walsh. Three-base hit—Doyle. Home runs—Halloran, Feid. First base on balls—Off Triggs 2; off Gillespie 1. First base on errors—Providence 3; St. Francis 1. Struck out—By Triggs 3; by Malloy 2; by Smith 1; by Gillespie 3. Hit by pitched balls—By Malloy—Milde; by Gillespie—McGee. Double plays—Doyle to Creegan to Feid; Keating to Kenney to Milde. Umpire—Meehan. Time—1hr. 45m.

*Milde out for not touching second.

PROVIDENCE COLLEGE vs. SPRINGFIELD

April 29, 1924.....Hendricken Field

Providence College scored its second shutout victory of the season by handing a 5 to 0 defeat to the strong Springfield nine. It was a light hitting game but there were sufficient fielding thrills to satisfy the most rabid fan. Brickley in left field for the Black and White team made six catches of balls that were labelled for extra bases. Feid, McGee, and Creegan were important cogs in plays that prevented scores by the visiting team.

Charlie Reynolds in registering his fifth—and his second shutout—victory turned in an exhibition that will be remembered for many a day by those who were fortunate enough to witness it.

All the runs were scored in the first two innings. McGee, the first man up in the inning, singled, Wholey beat out a bunt, and Feid duplicated. Doyle singled and McGee and Wholey scored with Feid taking third. He scored a minute later when the visiting second baseman fumbled Beck's drive. In the second inning McGee walked, Feid singled and scored behind McGee when Norfeldt threw the ball to the bleachers in an attempt to catch Joe at third.

The score:

Providence						Springfield					
	ab	1b	po	a	e		ab	1b	po	a	e
McGee, 3.....	2	1	1	3	0	Rhodes, 2.....	2	0	0	3	0
Wholey, m.....	4	1	1	0	0	LeBree, 3.....	4	2	1	2	0
Feid, 1.....	4	2	10	0	0	Norfeldt, 1.....	4	2	5	0	1
Doyle, 2.....	4	1	0	3	0	Shanks, m.....	3	0	3	0	0
Creegan, s.....	4	0	2	2	0	Crawley, r.....	4	0	0	0	0
Beck, r.....	2	0	0	0	0	Shellenberger, 1..	3	0	11	0	1
Halloran, c.....	3	0	7	0	0	Berry, s.....	3	1	0	2	0
Brickley, l.....	3	0	6	0	0	Hanson, c.....	3	0	3	0	0
Reynolds, p.....	3	0	0	0	0	Gates, p.....	2	0	1	1	0
						Reddick, p.....	0	0	0	0	0
						*Fowler	1	0	0	0	0
						**Crocker	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	29	5	27	8	0	Totals	30	5	24	8	2
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9		
Providence	3	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	x	5	

Runs—McGee 2, Feid 2, Wholey—5. Stolen bases—Doyle, McGee. Two-base hit—Berry. Double play—Gates to Shellenberger. Struck out—By Reynolds 7; by Gates 2. First base on balls—Off Gates 3. Hit by pitched balls—By Reynolds—Shanks, Rhodes. First base on error—Providence. Umpire—Meehan. Time—1h. 55m.

*Batted for Gates in eighth.

**Batted for Rhodes in eighth.

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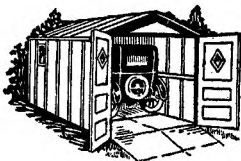
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